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TRUMAN
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WE'VE ONLY JUST BEGUN TO FIGHT!

SOMEWHERE IN
ANOTHER UNIVERSE...

...JUST ONE STEP AND
AN ETERNITY AWAY
FROM OUR OWN.

THE LAST WALL OF THE CASTLE

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BEHOLD,
GENTLEMEN--
FOXGAR 1
AND 2.

BINARY WORLDS
ORBITING AS ONE,
JOINED BY A BELT
OF ATMOSPHERE AND
EMPATHIC ENERGY.

A MAGNIFICENT
SIGHT, QUEEN TAZZALA.
HABITABLE?

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EMINENTLY.



UNBELIEVABLE!

YES--EVEN TO ONE SUCH AS I, WHO SHOULD BE USED TO SUCH PANDIMENSIONAL PANORAMAS.



THE FOXGAR WORLDS ARE YOUNG, RICH WITH LIFE...

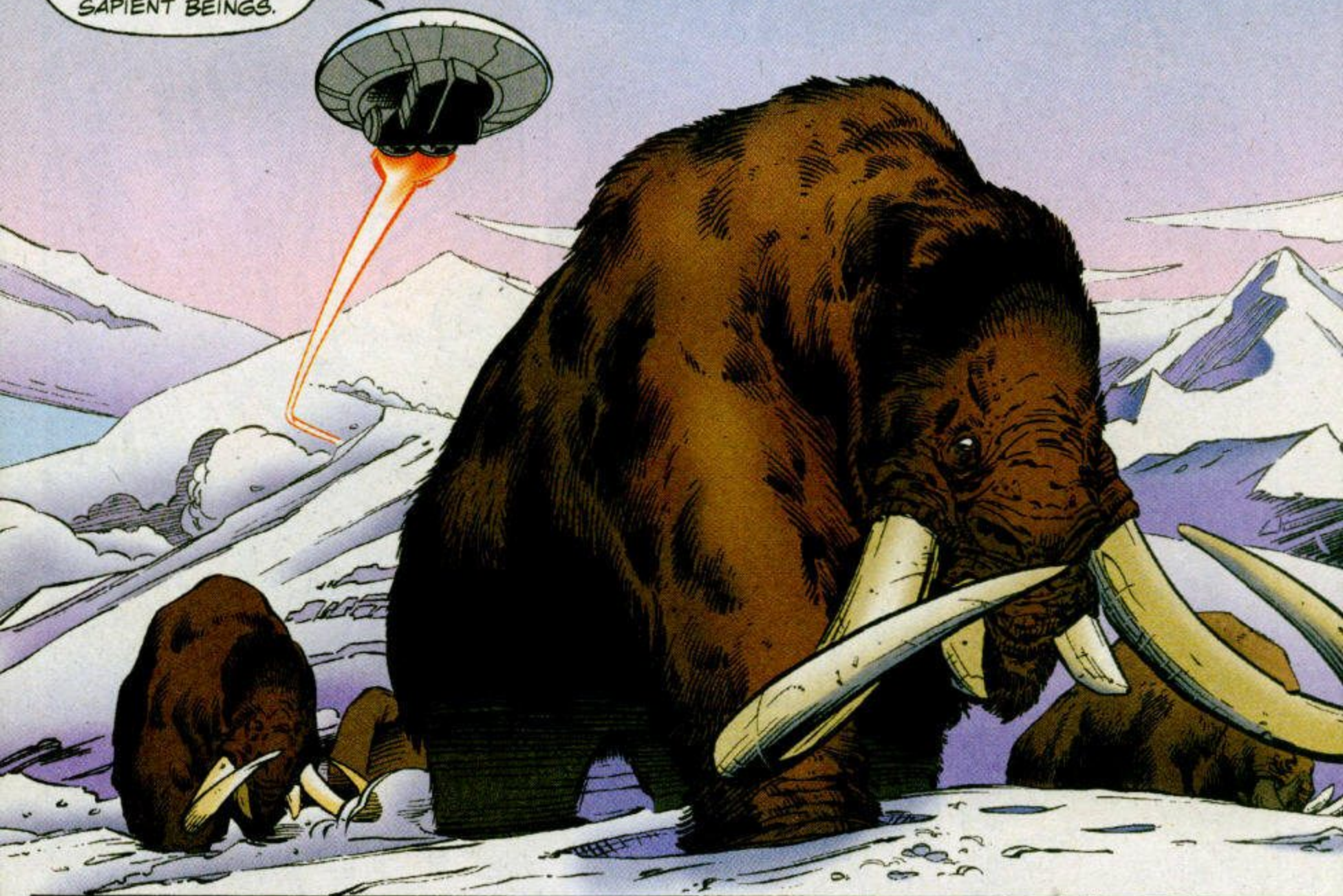


... AND FULL OF PRIMORDIAL BEAUTY AND DANGER!



AND AS YOU CAN SEE, THE *FISHING* IS QUITE GOOD, TOO!

THESE ARE VIRGIN BIOSPHERES-- WHOLLY UNSPOILED BY THE PRESENCE OF SAPIENT BEINGS.



NOW CAN YOU SEE WHAT WE OFFER YOU, EARTHLING?

SATURNA AND HIS ALLIES WILL ONLY GIVE YOU TERRITORY.



MAGUS AND I WILL GIVE YOU ENTIRE PLANETS!

LET ME GET THIS STRAIGHT: THESE WORLDS WOULD BELONG TO ME--AND TO THE MEN THAT I REPRESENT?



WE'RE NOT TALKING LEASE, SUBLET, JOINT-USE, OR RENTAL, RIGHT? IT'S A *BUY-TO-OWN* SITUATION?





NO. I WANT
TO UTTERLY
DESTROY
HIM.

LET'S JUST SAY
THAT LORD MAGUS
HAS REVIEWED
OTHER OPTIONS.



I HAVE
NO PROBLEMS
WITH THAT.

IN FACT,
I'M WAY
AHEAD
OF YOU.



ARE THEY
READY FOR US
ON THE OTHER
SIDE, CALVIN?

YES SIR,
MR. MURRAY.
EVERYONE'S
IN PLACE.



THEN FOLLOW
ME THROUGH THE
D-GATE, YOUR
HIGHNESSES.

HIGHNESSES?
HIGHNI?

WHATEVER.

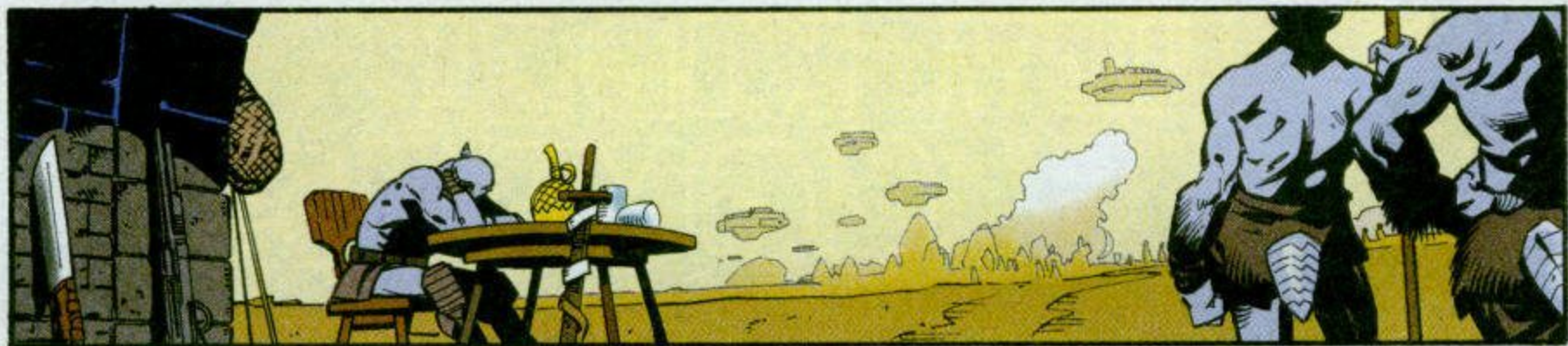


**HAIL TAZZALA,
QUEEN OF KORRL!**

**HAIL SIMON MAGUS,
LORD OF BLACKSTAFF!**

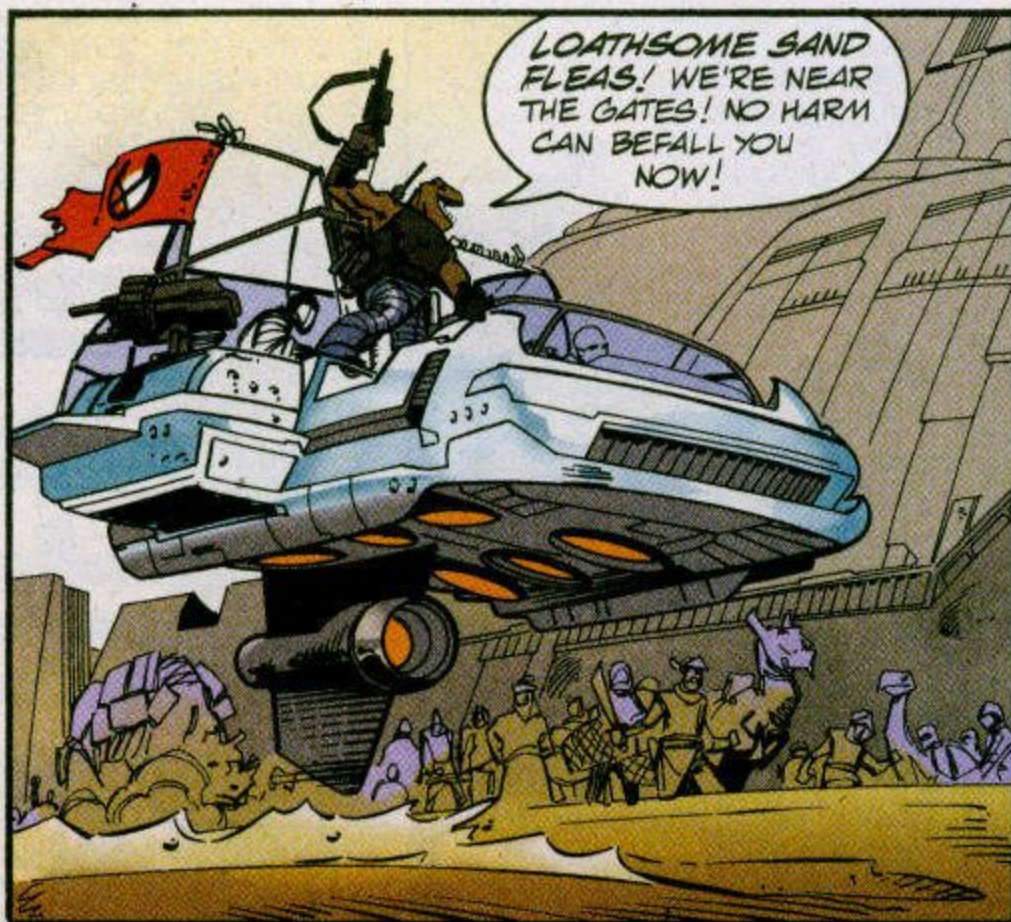


SEE? I
BROUGHT YOUR
MEN SOME
PRESENTS.



MEANWHILE, NEAR
LORD SATURNA'S STRONGHOLD
ON THE PLANET OF TERRA ARCANIA:







AW, EASE UP, SIR. WE'RE TIRED, WE'RE HUNGRY, I HAVE SAND IN MY BOXERS, AND THE ONLY SHADE AROUND HERE IS TAYLOR.



DON'T START CRYIN' TOO EARLY, WOLFPACK! WE HAVEN'T EVEN STARTED OUR REAL MISSION YET!

DOUBLE-TIME YOUR BUTTS TO THE REAR OF THE CARAVAN! SHAH'KA R'ZUL DOESN'T WANT YOU TO ATTRACT ATTENTION... ESPECIALLY YOU, PATCHWORK.



WHEN ARE WE GOING AFTER GUNNER AND VINCENT? CLAW'S REBELS STILL HAVE THEM!



I NOTICED, MEDUSA.

FIRST, WE TAKE CARE OF OUR PRIMARY OBJECTIVE.



WHAT MAKES GUNNER AND VINCENT SECONDARY?





STRANGE BEINGS OF VERY GREAT POWER, THESE BEINGS! FROM THE GATE OF THE OTHER WORLDS THEY HAVE COME!

I AM HEARING THEIR HEARTS. THEY ARE FEELING MUCH WORRY ABOUT TWO OF THEIR KIND WHO ARE NOW VERY LOST.



CAPTURED BY THE CLAW WHO IS UNCONQUERED, THOSE TWO!

THERE IS A DARKER SADNESS IN THEIR MINDS, ALSO. THEY HAVE LOST OTHERS, THESE BEINGS!



OTHERS?



YES.

THEY HAVE LOST THEMSELVES, I AM THINKING.



YOU HAVE HEARD THE SPEAKING OF THE ONE WHO HAS SPOKEN! THE TROLL KING WHO WAS ENSLAVING US IN MANY BAD WAYS IS NOW VERY DEAD! THE MARK OF HIS KILLING IS ON THEIR HANDS!

FOLLOW THESE SAD ONES WHO ARE VERY STRANGE, AND SEE IF THEY ARE OUR FRIENDS!



BUT HAVE GREAT CARE, MY SON! IF THESE ARE NOT THE WARRIORS FOR WHOM THE GNOMES HAVE DONE MUCH WAITING, FLEE BACK TO US WITH A SPEED THAT IS VERY FAST!





I AM BEING ONE WHO RUNS WITH GREAT SWIFTNESS, MY FATHER! DO NOT WORRY! TO YOU I SHALL RETURN!



PERHAPS HE IS PART GNOME, THIS UNCONQUERED CLAW?



NOW YOU AND I WILL GO INTO THE DESERT... TO SEEK THIS CLAW WHO IS UNCONQUERED!

YES--IF FINDING HIM CAN BE DONE! HE CAN HIDE WITH GREAT SNEAKINESS, THAT ONE.



PERHAPS. IT IS A THING THAT WE SHOULD BE ASKING HIM, I SUPPOSE.



FWAP





FINUUMP

WHAT'S THIS
HANDICAP MATCH OF
YOURS SUPPOSED TO
PROVE?! CALL IT
OFF! HE'S DONE!

DON'T CONCERN
YOURSELF ON
MY BEHALF,
GUNNER.

THIS PUGILISTIC
PAGAN IS MERELY
TAKING ADVANTAGE
OF MY LESSENER
CONDITION.

THE VAGRANTS HAVE
PURLOINED MY SUPPLY
OF AMPULES, YOU
SEE.

I'M AFRAID
THAT DEVIATING
FROM MY
PRESCRIBED
PLASMA DE
JOUR LEAVES
ME FEELING
RATHER--
INELEGANT.



YOUR GORILLA'S MADE HIS POINT, CLAW!
WHAT ARE YOU--A
WARRIOR OR A
BUTCHER?

I AM A MAN
WHO REQUIRES
ENTERTAINMENT.



I ENJOY
LEARNING THE
TRUE MEASURE
OF MY ENEMIES.



THANKS,
CURLY. MAYBE
YOU AREN'T SUCH
A JAR HEAD
AFTER ALL.



SWAK



WHATEVER A "JAR HEAD"
IS, I SUPPOSE I'M **STILL**
ONE. MY APOLOGIES. THE
DEMON IN MY HAND
MUST BE MAKING ME
A BAD BOY AGAIN.

BRONGO,
RELEASE
THE WINGED
MAN!



LOOKS LIKE
I'M NEXT
AT BAT,
VINCENT--
NO PUN
INTENDED.

BY THE
WAY, YOU LOOK
AWFUL.

GUILESS
CYNIC. YOU
SHOULD SEE THE
OTHER GUY.



I'LL MAKE THAT BULLY
EARN HIS LUNCH MONEY.
I JUST HOPE THE OTHERS
DON'T NOTICE MY ARM!

MY GUN
HAND'S FIXIN'
ITSELF SOMEHOW.
I CAN FEEL IT!



HOW NICE FOR YOU. THOSE
OF US NOT FORTUNATE ENOUGH
TO BE MULTIFUNCTIONAL,
BIONICALLY ENHANCED, FULLY
AMBULATORY CADAVERS MUST
SEEK OUR OWN REMEDIES.



HA! BETTER PLEASURE FOR THE
MIGHTY FISTS OF BRONGO! IT IS
NO FUN TO POUND A MAN WHO IS
TIED LIKE A TOOTHLESS DOG!



VINCENT
HAS TEETH YOU
WOULDN'T BELIEVE,
BUTT BREATH.

AND YOU
KNOW WHAT?
THIS LITTLE
DOGGY BITES,
TOO!



I HOPE THIS PLANET HAS STRAWS, TOUGH GUY. YOU'RE GONNA BE EATING THROUGH ONE FOR A WHILE.

SUHAMM!?! ANHR-BBRNNRRBB...!!!!

YOU'RE MORE SKILLED THAN I THOUGHT, CHILD SLAYER!





WHEN YOU'RE NOT COUPLING WITH **CARGO BEASTS**, YOU SHAH'KA CLAN BANDITS ARE RAIDING OUR VILLAGES, SLAYING WOMEN AND INFANTS WITHOUT REMORSE!

LET'S SEE HOW YOU FARE AGAINST A WARRIOR OF **PYTHANA**!

WHILE DOING WHAT-- THE "COUPLING WITH **CARGO BEASTS**" THING? OR THE PART ABOUT THE SLAYING AND STUFF?



LISTEN, CLAW: WE HAVE **NO** CONNECTION WITH THE GUYS FROM THAT **CARAVAN** YOU TOOK US FROM! WE DON'T EVEN HAVE A CONNECTION TO THIS **PLANET**!



WE'RE HERE FOR THE SAME REASON AS YOU-- TO KICK **SATURNA'S** BUT AND TAKE HIS **TOYS** AWAY!



BLAM







NEXT: THE OTHER SIDE OF THIS LIFE!